Two become one

By Joel

Edited by (Joel’s Mum) Ali

Raindrops fell as **Joel’s** family was quietly doing their things. **Joel** was skateboarding, **Paris** was painting**, Ali** was watching the six,o,clock news and **Simon** was reading the news, **Simon** was also a milllionaire.

Now for **Thomas’s** family. **Thomas** **and George** were playing rugby, **Henry** was playing with the Lego, **Anne-Marie** was cooking and **John** was watching the rugby.

**Thomas** went to his room because **George** was being mean cause he said “its three, five, I’m winning” when actually it was three all. That’s why he was upset. He did some art.

“Brothers can be such a bother sometimes!” Thomas muttered as he did his painting. Little did he know that the whole family, including his brother George, would soon be in danger… and **George** would turn out to be a hero!

The rain was falling faster. **Thomas’s** family lived on a farm with hundreds of dairy cows who gave them milk to sell. The farm was very beautiful, with green grassy paddocks as far as the eye could see. But the land was very flat, and sometimes, if the rain went on and on, the floods would come.

In the middle of the night, **John** woke up to hear the drumming of the rain on the roof. He realised that all the lights had gone out and he could hear the cows bellowing.

He knew that something was wrong. Pulling on his gumboots, he strode out into the downpour. **Anne-Marie** woke up as he left and hurried to the window, to see the waters rising over the paddocks.

She debated whether to wake the boys, but decided to let them sleep for now. She put the kettle on and waited at the kitchen table.

Upstairs in the farmhouse, **Henry** woke up and found that the hall light was out. Like most other young boys, he didn’t much like being in the dark, so he lit a candle and put it on the hall table, then went back to bed.

Meanwhile, while **John** was checking the cows he noticed something, even though it was really hard too see the flood, it was rising higher! He called the cows and with his cowbell, herded them onto higher ground. When this job was done, he headed back in the howling wind to the farmhouse.

As he opened the front door, a huge gust of wind blew up the stairs and sent the candle on the hall table crashing to the floor. Slowly the flames began to lick along the carpet.

Something woke **George** up from a deep, dark sleep. He had been dreaming about scoring the winning goal at soccer – but suddenly he was wide awake. He could see a glow in the hallway and smoke curling into his room.

“I’ve got to wake the others!” he thought. “But how will I get past the fire, into **Thomas** and **Henry’s** room?”

Then he had a bright idea. He got his bucket out of his bathroom and filled it up with water. Then he ran as fast as he could to his door and then he chucked the water with all his might over the hallway.

After that he… raced to **Thomas** and **Henry’s** room then shook both of their beds. “WAKE UP” “WAKE UP” he shouted at the top of his voice. They woke up. **George** led the way through the smoke and down the stairs, into the kitchen where they told their mum all about what had happened with the candle. **Anne-Marie** hugged them all but especially **George**, and then she got them dressed in raincoats and led the way outside.

The house was still burning and even in the pouring rain the fire fighters took a long time to put it out once they arrived. The family were so sad about their house, but it really didn’t matter as long as they were all safe. And in the morning **Joel** rang **Anne-Marie** on her cell phone. He said “Sorry about your house **Anne-Marie.**

Just then **Anne-Marie** said “It’s ok” **Anne-Marie** also said “Can we stay with you for a few months? We have decided to build a cabin to live in.” **Joel** said “yes you can”. Then he said “We have one spare bed and you can sleep in it, and the boys will sleep with me” he added.

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The two families had been living happily together in **Joel’s** family’s farmhouse just down the road, for almost two years since the fire. Then one day **Anne-Marie** came home with some bad news. “Sorry Drilliens, some bad news, we can’t afford insures”. “Well, you can stay with us and pretend that were one family and live together, forever.” Alison said.

Another year passed. When **Joel** and **Thomas** were both eight, the thing they loved most of all was to go exploring on farm after breakfast. One morning during the school holidays, it was a bit foggy. **Alison** and **Anne-Marie** said “Be careful please, boys, and don’t get hurt. The ground out there is very slippery.”

“Don’t worry mum!!” the two boys said in unison, and they raced out into the fog. So the boys went exploring when **Joel** slipped and fell down a large cliff. **Thomas** ran back to the house to his mum and and most importantly **Ali,**

**Thomas** said “Joel has fallen down the 2.5 kilometre one.” **Ali** fainted. As soon as **Ali** woke up they raced down the stairs. **Simon** going first, Ali going second,

**Paris** going third, **Thomas** going fourth, **George** going last. **Henry** stayed back at the batch. When they got down there everyone was puffed out excepted **Ali** and **Simon** searching for his and her son.

When they found him he was lying flat on the ground. “Are you ok!” said **Ali**. “Am I at the hospital? Said **Ali’s** poor son **Joel. “**No, but you are with me and daddy. As soon as he could open his eyes again he was at the hospital. When he got back to school, everyone wanted to sign his cast. But while everyone was signing his cast everyone shouted “CAN WE SEE THE CLIFF YOU FELL OFF.” He shouted back “YES, BUT BE AT MY PLACE JUNE THE FOURTEENTH.’’

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So on June the 14th the whole school including the teachers went to his house. He went to the place where he broke his arm. But amazingly, the cliff wasn’t there! In it’s place was a big lot of nothing, stretching to the horizon! Joel walked slowly around, barely able to believe his eyes. All his school friends looked at him suspiciously – finally someone said “So where’s this enormous cliff, Joel?”

Joel had no answer. But he was determined to find out! “Guys, trust me, there’s something fishy about all this,” Joel pleaded. “Help me find out what’s going on here and whoever finds out what and how they will get twenty dollars out of my money or what ever he or she wants. “Fine” said the children and the teachers together, but by the end of the day they didn’t find a pinch of grass or cliff. “Okay Everybody, Gather in. Has anybody found anything”. Everybody said YES but none of them had anything inportant.

In the night, at exactly 11:30 there was a cyclone and a huge bolt of lightning came down and hit the almost finished Cabin. None of the family was there at the time, but they saw the glow of the fire from the distance in space, it was coming so fast they knew right then that it was a medeor. The next thing they new there cabin was destroyed. “Oh Damn” said joel and thomas together, but before they started building the cabin, **Joel’s** and **Paris’s** millionaire of a Dad ( **Simon**) Came rushing down to the cabin where they where, “Good news, Iv’e just heard from the bank and they said that they whould give me my 50,000,000,000 Dollars back. “Yes” they both said in great delight.

The next day **Joel,Thomas** and **George** were left alone so they decided with there 15,000,000,000 dollars they would spend all of it on a Dreamy Deluxe Mansion of a Treehouse. “Speed it up boys” says **George.** “ Don’t be harsh, George, they’ll be finished tomorrow” Said **Joel.** “Obviosly, our favourite is **Joel**” said the builders.

THE END